

ALPHA SIGMA TAU CELEBRATES 100TH ANNIVERSARY

• Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize an important event that will take place in the state of Michigan. Alpha Sigma Tau, a national sorority, will be celebrating its 100th anniversary this summer.

Alpha Sigma Tau was founded at Michigan State Normal College, (now Eastern Michigan University) Ypsilanti, Michigan on November 4, 1899. The Founding Sisters were: Helene M. Rice, Adiance Rice, May Gehart, Ruth Dutcher, Mayene Tracy, Eva O'Keefe, Mabel Chase and Harriet Marx. Alpha Sigma Tau aims to attract women of good character and spirit. One of the sororities' main goals is scholastic achievement.

Alpha Sigma Tau was nationalized in 1925. There are 59 active collegiate chapters and 3 active existing colonies in the United States. In 1949, the sorority became a National Panhellenic Council member and was represented on the Executive Committee from 1979 until 1985. Alpha Sigma Tau was honored to have a member serve as President from 1983-85. Alpha Sigma Tau National Foundation, founded in 1985, offers a wide variety of scholarships, awards, grants and loans to the sorority sisters. Additionally, the sorority contributes philanthropically to several causes.

The celebration of the 100th anniversary will take place at the Centennial Convention at the Sheraton Inn in Ann Arbor, Michigan from Tuesday, June 23 until Saturday, June 27. The celebration will include over 300 collegiate and alumnae women and their guests. Alpha Sigma Tau will be presenting Eastern Michigan University with a gift to commemorate the occasion. I extend my warmest regards to all who are involved with this celebration. •

MRS. ELLIE MCNAMARA

• Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, I rise today with great pleasure to recognize Mrs. Ellie McNamara for a career of exemplary service in Vermont public schools. Her career spans four decades, beginning in 1958 as a fourth grade teacher, and for the last 17 years as principal of the C.P. Smith primary school in Burlington. She will retire at the close of this school year.

There is no better evidence than the work of Mrs. McNamara to the truth of the adage, "There is no substitute for a good teacher."

The devotion with which she met the challenges of teaching and then as a principal won her the hearts and minds of students, faculty and parents alike. She has made a difference.

Even as she moves into retirement she continues to serve as a role model for all of us. I wish her well as she moves into the next stage of her life.

Marcelle and I have known Ellie McNamara, her husband Jim who is a distinguished lawyer and her wonderful

family for decades. Burlington and Vermont are proud of her and her family.

I ask that an article regarding her retirement from the Burlington Free Press be printed in the RECORD.

The article follows:

[From the Burlington Free Press, May 28, 1998]

RETIREMENT IS PRINCIPAL LOSS

(By Anne Geggis)

Guests, gifts and tokens celebrating Ellie McNamara's 17 years leading Burlington's C.P. Smith School keep pouring in as the days of her career run out.

The message they all bring: Don't go.

Wednesday, community members ranging from kindergartners to her now-grown students to Gov. Howard Dean gathered to admire the longtime principal's accomplishments. Janet Breen, a mother of three, wasn't the only wistful attendee.

"She's a wonderful woman, wonderful," Breen said. "I wish she'd retire after my toddler left, but that would be 10 years."

Dean told the assembled crowd that McNamara is the reason his kids are in Burlington schools. Faculty members got teary-eyed talking of the fun she has brought to the New North End elementary school.

"It's a huge loss," sighed Leslie Kaigle, a School Board member from the Old North End who has worked with McNamara on school committees. "Her connections with families, with people . . ."

McNamara, however, remains firm that a career started in 1958 teaching his fourth-grade at the now-demolished Converse School, should come to an end now.

"You should leave while the audience is still clapping," she said, flashing her trademark toothy smile.

The force of a personality that can memorize the names of all 358 of her students and their siblings and parents, is something to be reckoned with. In the space of a half hour Wednesday, she examined a scraped knee, started a purple fleece jacket on the road to a reunion with its owner and watched more than 100 wriggling bodies during lunch.

There's a devilish side, too: She's been known to take her hairdresser's phone calls before the superintendent's. Holding a conversation with her requires that eyes remained fixed on her. Look away for a moment and she's gone around a corner. She's often quoted as saying, "I've got to see you. I'll be back on a minute."

But ask what's planned for C.P. Smith's final assembly on the last day of school, and the frenetic pace of this 62-year-old grandmother of six stills.

"The final assembly . . ." she said, a catch in her voice. Eyes suddenly turn misty. "That's when . . . well, I can't talk about it now."

Linda Dion, who has been school secretary for 16 of McNamara's 17 years, picked up where McNamara left off: "At the end of the assembly, the fifth-graders march out as we sing the C.P. Smith song. This time, Ellie will be marching out behind them."

IN RECOGNITION OF THE SESQUICENTENNIAL OF THE VILLAGE OF DIMONDAL

• Mr. LEVIN. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to the Village of Dimondale, located in Eaton County, Michigan, which will hold its Sesquicentennial celebration from June 26-28, 1998.

Dimondale was established in 1848 by Isaac Dimond, a wealthy former New

York resident who had purchased 4,000 acres of land in Michigan in 1837. Mr. Dimond and his wife, Sarah, left New York for his "wild land" in Michigan in 1840, after poor investments caused them to lose most of their possessions. In 1848, Mr. Dimond built his house on Jefferson Street, and the Dimondale School District was formed, signifying the establishment of the community. Isaac Dimond founded several businesses in Dimondale, including a saw mill, a general store and a grist mill. In 1860, Isaac Dimond returned to New York, where he died in 1862.

Today's residents of Dimondale are proud to celebrate the history and heritage of Isaac Dimond and the village he created 150 years ago. During the Sesquicentennial festivities, Dimondale residents are encouraged to dress in period clothing while participating in a family picnic and watching a baseball game featuring the Kent Base Ball Club of Grand Rapids, Michigan, which has been in existence for 130 years and which plays by the rules the game followed in the 1800s.

Mr. President, I know my colleagues will join me in congratulating the residents of Dimondale, Michigan, on this special occasion. •

JOEL BARLOW, DIPLOMAT AND PATRIOT

• Mr. LIEBERMAN. Mr. President, I rise to honor one of America's earliest diplomats and a distinguished native of Connecticut, Joel Barlow. On June 28, in a modest ceremony, a bronze biographical tablet will be dedicated to Barlow in the churchyard of the tiny village of Zarnowiec, Poland, where Barlow died and was laid to rest in 1812. The event is organized and the tablet donated by the Joel Barlow Memorial Fund, in cooperation with the American Center of Polish Culture and DACOR, Diplomatic and Consular Officers Retired (of the U.S. State Department).

Joel Barlow was born in 1754 and raised in Redding, Connecticut. His ancestors were among the earliest settlers of the region. After graduating from Yale University in 1778, he took an additional Divinity course and joined George Washington's army as a chaplain, serving for three years until the end of the Revolution. He slipped home from his army duties long enough to marry Ruth Baldwin, the sister of a Yale classmate. They married in secret because of her father's initial objection.

At the close of the war in 1782, the couple moved to Hartford, where Barlow helped publish the magazine "American Mercury," writing political pamphlets, satires, and poetry. He was one of a group of satirical writers, mostly Yale men, known as the "Hartford Wits." At that time, he also completed and published the first version of his American verse epic, "The Vision of Columbus." It is said that in this work, he was the first writer in English

to use the words "civil," "civic," and "civilization" in their modern senses. He also envisioned a future international council very much like today's United Nations, dedicated to peacekeeping, cultural exchange, and development of the arts.

In 1786, Barlow studied law and was admitted to the Bar. He worked as a promoter for the Scioto Land Company. In 1788, Barlow went to Paris to promote the sale of the Scioto Land, a huge tract of Ohio wilderness opened by the government for settlement, to European emigrants. A large group of bourgeois French refugees traveled to Ohio to settle in the land, but the American promoters had not made any preparations for their reception, and they met terrible privations in the wilderness. By the time Ruth joined her husband in Paris in 1790, American organizers of the Scioto company were exposed as profiteering frauds; Barlow, however, was proven innocent. The colony, called Gallipolis, survived despite the hardships, but Barlow's reputation with his countrymen had been seriously damaged.

Barlow was in Paris during the fall of the Bastille on July 14, 1789. He was a friend of Thomas Paine and other Revolutionary sympathizers, English and American. He wrote his major tract "Advice to the Privileged Orders" and his verse-satire "The Conspiracy of Kings" in London, where he and Ruth had gone to avoid the Jacobin disorders. The "Advice" so offended the British government that it banned the book and tried to arrest Barlow, who fled into hiding in Paris. His "Letter to the National Convention of France," a proposal for a new French constitution, so impressed the Assembly delegates that in 1792, they made him an honorary citizen of the new Republic, an honor he shared with Washington, Hamilton, Madison, and Paine. In the final throes of the Terror, when Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette were executed in 1793, Barlow was in southeast France helping organize the Savoy, newly captured from Italy, as a political division of the new Republic.

Fluent in French, sympathetic to the Republic, and successful in business, the Barlows were popular with the reformers and intelligentsia, as well as such scientific innovators as the balloonist Montgolfier. They were also close to Robert Fulton, who arrived in France in 1797, and worked for some years on prototypes of his steamboat, torpedo boat, and other engineering projects. Fulton later did the illustrations for a large, handsome second version of Barlow's epic, heavily revised and retitled "The Columbiad," published in Philadelphia in 1807.

In 1796, during Washington's second term, Barlow resolved our first hostage crisis. He was sent to Algiers as consul to help with implementation of our peace treaty with that state and to secure the release of over one hundred American seamen, some of whom had been held captive by Algerian corsairs

since 1785. This required great patience and diplomatic skill on his part, not to mention payment of substantial sums to local officials, but he succeeded where others had failed. He stayed on as consul for a year after the hostages were freed before returning to Paris in 1797.

After 18 years abroad, the Barlows returned to America in 1805, hoping to spend the rest of their lives at home. Thomas Jefferson wanted Barlow to write an American history, and in 1807, at Jefferson's urging, the Barlows moved to a house and small estate in Washington that Barlow named Kalorama, "beautiful view" in Greek. However, in 1811, President James Madison appointed Barlow as Minister to France. His task was to negotiate for compensation for French damages to American shipping and to make a trade treaty. Reluctant, but always ready to serve his country, Barlow took his wife, as well as his nephew Thomas as secretary, and returned to France in 1811. Once there, however, Barlow met nothing but delays because of Napoleon's wars in Europe.

Finally, the Emperor, engaged in a winter campaign against Russia, summoned Barlow to meet with him in Poland, in Wilna (now Vilnius). But the French armies were utterly defeated by the Russians and the winter. Napoleon fled south, ignoring his appointment. With Thomas, his staff, and other diplomats, Barlow fled through the freezing weather toward Germany to escape the pursuing Cossacks, missing Napoleon, who hurried straight to France. Barlow died of pneumonia in Zarnowiec, between Warsaw and Krakow, on December 24, 1812. (There is a disagreement about the date; the existing church tablet in Poland gives it as December 26.) It took his nephew more than two weeks to bring news of his death to Ruth in Paris, and it was three months before the news reached America. Joel Barlow was mourned widely in France, but back at home, President Madison was more distressed by the loss of the treaty than of the man. Perhaps this diplomat, patriot, and man of letters had stayed away for too long. ●

TRIBUTE TO U.S. DISTRICT COURT JUDGE MATTHEW PERRY

● Mr. HOLLINGS. Mr. President, I rise today to honor one of South Carolina's most beloved citizens and one of the nation's most eminent jurists: U.S. District Court Judge Matthew Perry.

Matthew Perry grew up under "Jim Crow," yet he overcame every barrier to his betterment that society threw up. He relied on his loving and supportive family as well as his own inner strength, wholesome ambition, and unerring moral compass to persevere in the face of naked hatred and discrimination. As one South Carolina newspaper recently noted, he "had the benefits of good guidance and a good head, and the difficult challenge of growing up under a great adversity."

Matthew Perry put this adversity to good use. "Jim Crow" forged his character in steel, and his experience of unjust laws drove him to devote his life to justice. Against long odds, and with much greater effort than that required of more privileged students, he obtained his law degree and set to work to tear down the structure of segregation in South Carolina.

As a lawyer in the 1960s, Matthew Perry was a leading figure in the Civil Rights Movement. He was instrumental in advancing black South Carolinians' rights and played a leading role in many important legal cases, particularly in defending civil rights activists who were prosecuted for their participation in non-violent demonstrations and sit-ins.

Among the significant cases Matthew Perry helped prepare and argue were *Edwards v. South Carolina*, in which the U.S. Supreme Court established important First Amendment protections for demonstrators; *Peterson v. City of Greenville*, in which the Court enlarged the jurisdiction of federal constitutional protections over premises that had previously been considered outside federal anti-discrimination rules; and *Newman v. Piggie Pork Enterprises*, one of the Court's earliest interpretations of the Civil Rights Act of 1964.

Mr. President, today it is difficult to appreciate the courage of Matthew Perry's convictions and devotion to the cause of civil rights for black Americans. He worked long hours without pay, but money was the least of his concerns. In the 1950s and '60s, his advocacy of equal rights for all and an end to segregation earned him the visceral hatred of many, and his activism sometimes placed his life in danger. Yet the lessons of his childhood served him well, and he endured threats and taunts to triumph over a corrupt and fundamentally unjust system. In the end, Matthew Perry's idealism, intelligence, and integrity helped put an end forever to segregation and to firmly establish the universal principle of equality for all.

Mr. President, it was my privilege to recommend to President Jimmy Carter that he nominate Matthew Perry to a seat on the U.S. District Court in South Carolina. In 1979, Matthew Perry was officially appointed to the Court. He was the first and to date only black judge on the Federal District Court in South Carolina.

As always, Judge Perry is a pioneer. His example is an inspiration not just to black attorneys but to aspiring jurists of all classes and races. His life proves that with courage, conviction, and hard work, one can surmount even life's greatest challenges and contribute to society's lasting improvement.

Mr. President, Princeton University recently awarded Judge Perry an honorary Doctor of Laws degree. This moment was one of great pride for Judge